

# The New Era.

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOL. III. NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1854. NO. 38.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**BREWER, McPHAIL & CO.**  
WHOLESALE Stationers, Publishers of the National and other.  
**SCHOOL BOOKS.**  
No. 46, King Street, East Toronto.  
B. McP. & Co. beg to call the attention of their customers, the trade, and country dealers generally, to their large and well assorted stock of Stationery, School Books, Blank Books, Writing Papers, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. &c.  
Toronto, June 29, 1854. 17-21

**JOHN DONAB,**  
Barrister and Attorney,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
Church Street, Toronto.  
(6m28)

**F. A. WHITNEY & CO.,**  
Flour Dealers,  
Toronto, Street, (opposite the Post Office.)  
They will either purchase flour sent to this place, or will store and sell to others for a moderate commission.  
Toronto, July 10th, 1854. 23-3m

**JOHN T. STOKES,**  
ARCHITECT and BUILDER.  
SILVER, C. W.  
November 12, 1853. 16-1

**DR. J. HACKETT,**  
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur,  
NEWMARKET, C. W.  
Residence, Next door to the Temperance Hotel.  
February 6, 1853. 16-1

**J. C. BLISS,**  
RESPECTFULLY announces to the Public that he has taken the House of Mr. James Mosely Aurora, where he will carry on the  
**TAILORING BUSINESS**  
in all its branches. He returns thanks for past favours and solicits a share of public patronage.  
December 24, 1852.

**MR. NORTH RICHARDSON,**  
GENERAL AGENT, AND CONVEY-  
ANCER, DEBTS COLLECTED,  
BOOKS POSTED AND BALANCED  
Office at the OLD STAND on the Hill,  
Newmarket.  
N. B.—Several SUPERIOR FARMS  
FOR SALE.  
July 30th, 1852.

**AGENCY OF THE**  
**CITY BANK MONTREAL,**  
HOLLAND LANDING.  
DISCOUNT DAYS:  
**TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,**  
ARTHUR McMASTER, AGENT  
Holland Landing, Nov. 3, 1853. 17-10

**SETH ASHTON,**  
General Auctioneer  
For Whitechurch and Adjoining Townships.

**PARTIES** desiring to secure his services can make application either personally or by letter, (post-paid) to the New Era Office, Newmarket, Newmarket, May 4, 1854. 6m13

**R MOORE,**  
SOLICITOR, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
OFFICE—IN THE NEW COURT HOUSE, NEXT TO THE COUNTY COUNCIL OFFICE,  
TORONTO.  
Toronto, Feb 17, 1851.

**R. C. McMULLEN,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, House, Land, General Commission, Division Court Agent, Auctioneer, Broker &c. Secretary and Treasurer to the Home District Building Society. Commissioner and Auctioneer.  
Church-st., Toronto, July 5, 1853. 17-23

**JOHN R. JONES,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in-  
CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. &c.  
Office in Elgin Buildings, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. 23 17

**Messrs. FORD & GROVER,**  
ECLECTIC PHYSICIANS,  
NEWMARKET.  
KEEP constantly on hand a variety of Medicines, of their own compound, adapted to the various diseases incident to the changeable climate in which we live. Also, the  
**Celebrated American Oil**  
For the cure of Rheumatism, Cancerous Tumors, Old Sores, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, &c.; together with a general assortment of approved Patent Medicines. Prompt attention to all who may favor us with a call.  
APRICE AT THE OFFICE QUARTER.  
Newmarket, April 7th, 1854. 17-19

**Newmarket Iron Foundry.**  
JAMES ALLAN, begs to return thanks for past favours, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINES, CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business.  
A number of SUGAR KETTLES, STOVES, and FLOURISHES, on hand for sale.  
Newmarket, February 10th 1854.

**Millinery!**  
J. PARIS AND LONDON FASHIONS OF  
CAPES, BONNETS, &c.  
At the Millinery Establishment, adjoining the Post Office, and near the Newmarket Station.  
ELLEN McGUIRE.  
Newmarket, May 4, 1854. 17-17

## POETRY.

**Two Quakers' Bride.**  
O! not in the halls of the noble and proud,  
Where fashion assembles the glittering crowd;  
Where all is in beauty and splendour array'd,  
Were the nuptials performed of the Quaker Bride.

Not yet in the temple there, where she took,  
By the altar the rosy crown'd bishop and monk;  
Where rich in her jewels and splendour array'd,  
To whisper these vows which, through life shall abide.

The building was humble, yet sacred to Him  
Before whom the pomp of religion is dim;  
Whose presence is not to the temple confined,  
But dwells with the contrite and lowly of mind.

There then, all unadorn'd, save by modesty's shawl,  
The Quakeress stood in her pure satin hood;  
Her charms unadorn'd by garland or gem,  
Yet fair as the lily just plucked from its stem.

A tear glinted bright in her dark shaded eye,  
And her bosom beat with a tremulous sigh,  
As the hand she had plighted so confidently given,  
And the low murmur'd accents recorded in heaven.

Free beeps at the bride were wealth spreads the board,  
Where the sparkling red wine in rich goblets poured;  
Where the priest in his surplice from ritual read,  
And the solemn responses were impressively said.

I have seen the fond sire in his thin locks of gray,  
Give the bride the kiss to the bridegroom away;  
While he brushed the big tear from his deep-furrow'd cheek,  
And bowed the accent which lips might not speak.

But in all the array of the costlier scene  
Nought seem'd to my eye so sincere in its mien,  
No language so fully the heart to resign,  
As the Quakeress' bride's "Until death I am thine."

**LITERATURE.**

From Gleason's Drawing-Room Companion.

**The Golden Clasp; or the Young Doctor and his Patients.**

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

CHAPTER II.

(Continued from last week.)

Mrs. LAWRENCE was able to be about the house. Late on one afternoon, Dr. Jacob Tollman called at her cottage, and finding that Lydia had gone down to the pond to gather a few lilies, some of which had been able to withstand the autumnal blasts thus far, he determined to follow her. He easily found her; and as in arm they walked slowly homeward. What they said it matters not, only that without the least apparent reason he whispered in her ear, and she trembled and shook like an aspen. She blushed, and tears ran down her cheeks, though the countenance upon which they sparkled looked neither sad nor sorrowful.

"They were a very long while walking back to the cottage, and when they reached it, they both looked very happy, and appeared uncommonly cheerful."

"Dr. Tollman," said Mrs. Lawrence, as the former had removed his hat and taken a seat, "the first time you visited me I made remark to you about the payment for your services, and though you then told me not to mention the subject again until you should first refer to it, yet I feel that it is my duty to give you some security. You have been the means of, perhaps, saving my life, not alone by your medical prescriptions, but by your kind attentions and hopeful assurances. I own a portion of this cottage, such as it is, still free from debt, and if you would take a deed of it as security for the sum that is due you, I should feel much easier than I do now."

"The young doctor bent his eyes to the floor for a few moments, and when he raised them, there was a strange expression upon his countenance."

"Madam," he said, "I am willing to accept of security from you, but I cannot take it upon your home."

"I have nothing else, sir."

"I think you have."

"What can it be?"

"I saw you have a golden clasp. That will cover my whole bill, and—"

"But my dear sir," interrupted Mrs. Lawrence, with much tremulousness, "that was a gift from my husband, and through all my dark paths of poverty and suffering I have held it as a thing too scarce to part with."

"But I will not dispose of it," returned the doctor, "I will not sell it. I will merely keep it as security for the payment of my debt. You cannot surely object to that."

Mrs. Lawrence made no further reply, but arising from her seat, she went to a small box at the head of her bed, and took therefrom a small golden clasp. It had a setting of small pearls, surmounted by a lid that opened by a spring beneath which was a lock of hair. She handed it to the doctor, remarking as she did so:

"Take it, sir; and while you have it, you may rest assured that you hold that which is as dear to me as life itself. I give it freely, for you have saved that life through the medium of which the memento is valuable. Yet, sir, I trust you will not dispose of it, ereft though."

"Say no more, madam," quickly interrupted Tollman. "I merely take the clasp as a pledge, and you shall have your own time in which to redeem it, and when you do, redeem it, unless I am much mistaken, you shall be made as happy by the circumstance as I shall."

"I trust it may be so, sir."

"Indeed it shall, Madam."

As the doctor spoke he arose to take his leave. He spoke a few kind words to his patient, and then turned towards the door. Lydia followed him. There was an intelligent look in her eyes, and as she received her lover's (we can't hide the fact) parting grasp, she said:

"A strange redemption of my mother's pledge."

"Very dearest, returned," Tollman with

a meaning look; and thus saying he started off towards the street.

"Yes, I will see that the pledge is redeemed," murmured the physician to himself, as soon as he was alone; "and such a joyful redemption. It will be the most happy period of my life."

It was something after dark when Jacob Tollman reached his boarding-house; and though supper was waiting for him, yet he stopped not to partake of it. He had another patient to visit that night; and, ordering his carriage to the door, he waited its arrival, and then set off upon his further business.

The next morning was calm and beautiful. The trees were clothed in their gaudy suits of autumnal tints—yellow, red, orange, and brown; a few venturously birds still remained to chant their melody through the bracing air; and the landscape was here and there dotted with the spring-time robes of lasting evergreen.

Mrs. Lawrence was sitting by the fire-place, and Lydia was removing the dishes from the breakfast-table. The latter was far different in her looks from the appearance she presented when we first saw her on that stormy evening at the boarding-house of Dr. Tollman.

There was a rosy glow of returning health and content in her cheeks, and from her large dark eyes there gleamed a light of joy and hope. The bare return of health to her mother might have done all this, though it must be confessed that there was a peculiar sparkle in her eye that betokened some other source of soul-sent feeling.

The table had been set back to its wonted place, the floor swept, the broom set behind the door, and Lydia was upon the point of going out to the woodshed when the sound of carriage wheels in front of the cottage arrested her attention. She looked out at the window and at once recognized the horse of Dr. Tollman. She was just going to anticipate the gentleman's rap by going to the door, when he unceremoniously entered. Lydia would have at once advanced to meet him, but she noticed that he was followed by a stranger, and she shrank back. Mrs. Lawrence heard the footsteps of the new comers, and she arose from her chair.

"Ah, my dear madam," said the young doctor, as he stepped forward and took the lady by the hand, "I have come to enable you to redeem your golden clasp. This gentleman, in consideration of former services at your hands, will do it."

As he spoke, he presented the gentleman who had accompanied him.

"I do not understand," returned Mrs. Lawrence; but she spoke no further. She gazed into the eyes of the stranger, and she saw that they were swimming with tears. She only gazed that she might see who it was that would thus redeem the golden clasp; but clasp stranger, doctor, all were forgotten now.

She recognized a pair of eyes that had beamed upon her before, the countenance to which they gave expression was dark and swarthy; but there were lines there, smile-marks there, that she had not forgotten.

She did not speak, I said, but her actions revealed the emotions of her soul. She fell forward upon the bosom of him whom she had thought a stranger, and she knew that she was clasped once more to the arms of her husband!

Poor Lydia! She forgot the young doctor. There was one present who had a prior claim upon her notice; one whom she had not seen for years, but yet one who had heard her first prattle, and seen her first smile; one who had fondled her in his arms, and made glad her infancy by his loving kindness—her father! and she pillow'd her head, by the side of her mother's, upon his bosom.

"He—he did it all," said old Walter Lawrence, pointing towards the young doctor, as soon as he got quite clear from his wife's arms.

"God bless you, kind sir," murmured the happy woman, laying her hand upon the doctor's arm.

"And that blessing," added the doctor, "the first I have really, heartily received since last my mother's hand rested upon my brow, redeems your golden clasp. I knew I should get it; I knew I had found your husband; and I wanted only this clasp to convince him that I knew his wife."

As soon as the first burst of joy was over; as soon as both wife and daughter were able to listen to the old man's story, he told it, and he told it in a very few words:

"I will not pain you now," he commenced, "with an account of the cruelties and tortures I have suffered. We were attacked by pirates when we were within three days' sail of Rio Janeiro, and those who were not killed in defending the ship were sold as war captives, and sent to the diamond mines. There were hundreds of convicts and prisoners of war there, and we were classed with them without hopes of redemption. Ten long years I wore out there, and during that whole ten years I effected my object through the aid of an American merchant, and started for my home. I found not my wife and child where I had left them, nor could I learn exactly where they had gone; but I gained a slight clue to the direction they had taken, and with a slight hope I set out in search. Only a few miles from here I was thrown out from a wagon, and so much was I bruised that I was taken up senseless and conveyed to a neighboring inn, and about the first thing I can remember after that is the presence of our young friend—the doctor. He dressed my wounds; cheered me by his kind words, and then knowing him, from his profession to be one who was likely to know all the families in the neighborhood, I related to him my story, and the object of my search. He gave me no direct answer then, but promised me that he would give me all the information in his power as soon as I was able to ride out. Early this morning he came and brought me the golden clasp, and then I knew he could carry me to my wife."

The old man's voice was here choked by his strong emotions of love and gratitude, and the doctor continued:

"When I first found my patient Mrs. Lawrence, and he told me his story, I was sure your husband had returned, but, considering the physical weakness of you both, I dared not run the risk of exciting hopes that might be crushed. I had seen the golden clasp you had in your possession, and from words from which I heard you drop to your daughter, I knew that it was originally a present from your husband. I thought that would be the surest proof I could give him of your existence, and I gained possession of it for the purpose. The trial has fully proved its charm."

"And to you will have to go without your security, after all," said Mrs. Lawrence, in a half playful mood, as she wiped away her tears.

"O, no!" returned the doctor. "If I have been the means of even shedding a single ray of sunlight across your path, you may return the deed by making my whole future on earth one birth day of happiness. You wonder—(Give me but the hand of this good girl, and you will do as I have said.)"

As Jacob Tollman spoke he turned towards Lydia and opened his arms. She looked first upon her mother, then upon her father, and then she went to the arms that were waiting for her.

"You will marry a poor wife, Dr. Tollman," said the mother as soon as she became convinced where the heart of her daughter lay.

"Has she been a poor daughter to you?" asked the young man, with a beaming look.

"No, no," quickly returned the mother. "She has been to me a mine of wealth."

"And she will make me full as rich a wife; for that love which begets the noblest of self-sacrifice, can never fail of making a pure and valuable companion."

"Then if my husband says yes, take her," "Ay," added the old man, "take her; but she is not so poor as might be. During the years I was planning my escape, I was not unmindful of the future. I found means to secure a goodly store of diamonds, and I have them now safely pegged in between the soles of my boots. But gold and jewels can never add to the value of a true and virtuous wife, though they may sometimes be not very unacceptable accompaniments."

We will only add that the diamonds Mr. Lawrence had brought home with him realized quite a fortune; but Jacob Tollman never saw any valuable glitter in them when they were compared with the sweet smiles and loving looks of his fond wife. She was to him indeed "a pearl of great price."

**COLONIAL.**

Who is to Blame?

The Editor of the North American, writing from Quebec, says:—

Lord Elgin must not escape censure for his part in this disgraceful business. It is now as plain as a sunbeam that he has been acting with duplicity and bad faith from 1850 to the present moment. He never intended to allow, as long as he could prevent it, any decisive action on the Reserves or Tenure questions. Responsible Government under his administration has received its death blow. The "well understood wishes of the people" have been disregarded, thwarted, contemned as effectually by Lord Elgin as by any of his predecessors. Look at his conduct in this crisis. In his speech from the Throne he declared that public opinion has been pronounced on the Reserve question "in no equivocal manner." What was meant by this expression? If honestly used he meant to admit that the voice of the country was for secularization. Yet when his ministers resigned because Brodeur was questioned at the bar of the House against their wish he sent for Sir Allan McNab, the leader of the Tory anti-secularization faction, numbering fifteen, or twenty at most, in a House of 130! Was this an honest course? Assuredly not. And when I mention two facts of which I have undoubted proof, the reformers of Canada will see who has thwarted their demands heretofore, and where the obstruction is likely to be found hereafter. A few months since a gentleman of high political standing was asked to join the Administration. He demanded as a condition precedent that the Government should agree to appoint a sufficient number of gentlemen to the Upper House to carry through that body the great measures demanded by the country, one of which, the Tenure question, had just been thrown out by a large majority. Lord Elgin on the occasion declared with great warmth, that he would cut off his right arm before he would make appointments for such a purpose, and further declare his belief, that the Clergy Reserves would never be secularized without producing bloodshed and civil war! The gentleman alluded to, on hearing such declarations from the head of the Government, immediately declined the proposal to accept office, and deceive his constituents. The other fact is this: on the night of the debate on the Speakership, Lord Elgin was walking near the Assembly room, and in conversation with a gentleman denouncing the opposition to his Ministry in most violent terms, forgetting himself so far as to use profane language! He then expressed his determination to prevent the Upper Canadian Liberals from getting the reins if his present Ministry should fall. Reformers of Upper Canada put no faith in the promises of broken down Tories, when even your own leaders have failed to overcome the resistance of the Church and the Crown as represented by Lord Elgin. The Legislative Council is still made use of, as before the Union, to stifle our freedom. The sending back of the Elective Council measure instead of sanctioning it by an Imperial Act, was a grand dodge of Lord Elgin, and his cunning adviser, Hincks. The present Upper House will not agree to a measure for its own destruction, and no such measure can pass without its consent. How then are we to get the "great measures"? Surely no people were ever deceived, bamboozled, cheated, betrayed, so basely or insultingly, as the Canadians! How long will they endure such treatment!

In the speech of Mr. Bowes in the House of Assembly on the Clergy Reserves question, he is reported as stating that the Wesleyan Methodists are most likely to record in their views with the members of the Church of England, Scotland, and Rome, in opposition to the secularization of the Reserves. We cannot tell from what data Mr. Bowes has come to this conclusion, for so far as we know the sentiments of the Wesleyan Methodists with respect to this question, we believe that nineteen twentieths, if not ninety-nine hundredths, are decidedly in favour of appropriating the Reserves to some other object than the support of the Churches of any denomination; and certainly the opinion of Mr. Bowes in his speech, as represented, is directly at variance with all our knowledge of the state of feeling amongst the Methodists on this subject.—Guardian.

**LEGISLATION ELECTION NOMINATIONS.**—ON SAME DAY THROUGHOUT CANADA TO MR. Mackenzie moved (seconded by Mr. Holton of Montreal) that a Select Committee of five members be appointed, with directions to draft and report a Bill providing that the Members of the Legislative Assembly, at all stated general elections, shall be nominated on ONE AND THE SAME DAY THROUGHOUT CANADA, and that the election days in cases contests shall be the same in every constituency; as also, that a reasonable time, to be stated in the Bill, shall intervene before an election, in case of any dissolution, of the Legislative Assembly, before the expiration of its stated term; and that when any Legislature shall have expired at the close of its term, the then next ensuing election shall always take place at a time of the year CONVENIENT FOR THE ELECTORS, and to be named in the Bill to be reported by the said Committee.

Yeas:—Biggar, Bourassa, Daly, Daoust of Beauharnois, Darche, Delong, DeWitt, Dorion of Drummond, Dufresne, Ferrie, Flitot, Fraser, Freeman, Guevremont, Hartman, Holton, Lumsden, Mackenzie, Marchildon, Matheson, Perost, Scatterd, Southwick, and Young, —24.

Nays:—Alley, Bell, Blanchet, Bowes, Cameron, Cartier, Cauchon, Chapais, Chabot, Chauveau, Church, Crawford, Cryslar, Daoust, of Two Mountains, Dionne, Fortier, Fournier, Galt, Jackson, Labelle, Langton, McDonald of Glengary, McDonald of Cornwall, McCann, Meagher, Morin, Joseph C. Morrison, O'Farrell, Patrick, Poulin, Pouliot, Rhodes, Solicitor General Ross, Shaw, Stevenson, and Tache—36.

Arguments were useless. Yet to see Malcolm Cameron running from Lambton to Lanark—Mr. Morin galloping off to Chicoutimi when defeated in Terrebonne—elections and polling days fixed to suit parties in office, at the expense of the public convenience is really too bad!

The latest election on the 27th of June, in the midst of harvest was a caution—but not to the 36 above named gentlemen. No matter. We had a glorious minority.—Journal of the Legislative Assembly.

The great topic of conversation here is all political circles for the last two days has been the defeat sustained by the ministry, or rather part of it, for it would be unjust to include the whole, on Friday last. The Lower Canadians are sore at the desertion of the Upper Canadians; but it would be a much better sign if they were sore and repentant at the woful lack of sense they themselves manifested.

How could they expect that the Upper Canadians would vote for so silly a motion? Why, these gentlemen were prepared to vote for Mr. J. S. Macdonald as Speaker in preference to Mr. Cartier; and could it be expected that on Mr. Cartier's motion, or at least, at his solicitation (for he only put the Solicitor General's motion), they would vote Mr. Macdonald as an improper person to sit on an election committee; and censure at the same time the Speaker for whom they had only a few days ago voted, for putting that gentleman in such a position. One would think that these very obvious reflections must have occurred to any man of common sense. The Conservative coalitionists will doubtless go a great way to keep the Government in power, after they have already sacrificed so much for it, but there are some mud holes they cannot be expected to march through and ought not to be asked.

—Quebec Cor. Montreal Gazette.

**THE INDIAN RESERVES.**—We learn from the Owen Sound Times that the negotiations between the Government and the Indians for the sale by the latter of the Reserve Lands lying between Lake Huron and the Georgian Bay have for the present been stopped. It seems that at a Council of the several bands of Indians held recently, the subject was fully discussed, the result being that the Indians insist on reserving large blocks of land at Colpo's Bay, Newash, Saugeen, at the Sable [between Newash and Saugeen], alongside the shore of Owen Sound Bay, and the valuable mill privilege and pinery at the Sable River on Lake Huron. This proposition, the Times says, has been rejected by the Government, and consequently all negotiation is for the present broken off, until the Indians become more moderate in their views. The proposal to remove the Indians is advocated from a regard to their own interests, as well as with a view to the opening up and settlement of the country. In their present situation, exposed to so many corrupting and pernicious influences, their annuities from the Government are squandered on what instead of benefiting is positively injurious to them, the soil remains uncultivated, and they themselves are rapidly dying out. Removed, on the other hand, to some one of the fertile islands in the Georgian Bay, with their annuities increased by the sale of the Reserves, separated from temptations to vice and dissipation, and provided with religious instruction and industrial schools, the condition of the Red man might yet be proved susceptible of large improvements. Such a measure would be of a very different character from the virtually exterminating policy pursued in the neighboring Republic, and would be in perfect harmony with the paternal system which has ever been exercised by the British and Colonial Government towards our Indian fellow subjects.—Globe.

We understand that arrangements are being made to adopt the Toronto School of Medicine as the Medical Department of Victoria College.—Guardian.

**ROBBERIES DURING THE FAIR.**—It is generally believed that at no former Exhibition have the light-fingered gentry plied their peculiar vocation so successfully as at the Fair in London. Whether it is only now becoming known that there is a rich harvest now and again to be reaped in Canada, or what is the reason, we know not, but certainly, there was a band of sympathizers at London, and they did great execution. A great many pocketbooks were picked up on the ground rifled of their contents; thousands of dollars were stolen from various individuals, and yet not one culprit was detected. There were detectives, too, we understand, from all the principle cities in the States and in Canada, walking about in plain clothes and mixing with the crowd to watch these characters, but no espur was made. The impression was very general that some of the detectives were in the secret.—Norfolk Messenger.

**ELECTIVE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.**—It will be seen by our Parliamentary synopsis, that this measure has been brought forward, and a pretty abortion it is. This alone is sufficient to ruin the reputation of any Ministry. The principle of the Bill, it will be seen, is a complete mongrel, neither one thing or another, as it is partially elective, and partially not, as the present members are to remain in the Council until they die out. But, immediately upon the passage of the Bill, 20 members are to be elected, for 6 years, at the end of 2 years, other 20 members to be elected, and at the end of 6 years, the third 20 members are to be elected, who with the old members are to compose that august body, the Canadian Lords. 20 members retiring every 2 years; leaving it optional with the Executive to dissolve the Upper House at pleasure, thereby placing the House at the will and mercy of the Executive, and consequently destroying the independence of that body. We have no space to enter into this subject this issue, and therefore defer it for a future time.—Belleville Intelligencer.

From Lower Province papers, we leave the following intelligence:—Mr. Sutton, the Lieut. Governor, arrived in St. John on the 5th and was received with a royal salute. He left the next day for Fredericton. The Industrial Exhibition at Halifax was opened with much display, and would remain open until the 14th inst. Crowds were flocking to the city from all parts of the country. The Legislature of Prince Edward Island was opened by his Excellency Lieut. Governor Daly on the 26th Sept., with a very appropriate speech.—The principle topics mentioned are the ratification of the Reciprocity Treaty with the U. States, and the final withdrawal of the troops from the Island. The treaty, his Excellency thinks, offers considerable advantages to that Island, and in order to secure its advantages with the least possible delay, a measure would be submitted for the consideration of the Legislature.

**SIR EDMUND HEAD, GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.**—We are in receipt of a letter from St. John. New Brunswick, stating that Sir Edmund Head has received the appointment of Governor General, and will leave for Quebec on the arrival from England of his successor, John Henry Thomas Manners Sutton.—Quebec Mercury.

[Most people here are of opinion that Canada has had quite enough of the Head family already; but there's room for a difference of sentiment. We should have regretted Lord Elgin's departure had we less thoroughly understood his true character.—Messager.]

Sir Allan McNab and his colleagues must know that they hold office on the one condition of secularizing the Reserves in the present Parliament, and they must be made to understand that the first pretence at evasion will be the signal for hurling them ignominiously from power. They must be compelled to act honestly, whether agreeable to themselves or not. The idea of again delaying the settlement of this vexed question—of again renewing the agitation on this subject, cannot be tolerated. Immediate secularization is the order of the day, and the man or set of men, who cannot comprehend this, are not up to the times. The mind of the country has long been made up on the subject, and was unequivocally expressed at the late election, and it only remains for the Legislature to embody the popular will in legal form. It will be well for the Ministry if they comprehend this fact: if they do not, the sentence is written.—MENE MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN!—Hamilton Express.

Mr. Marchildon has given notice to the Assembly of his intention to move for an Appeal to the Imperial Parliament to dissolve the Union between Upper and Lower Canada.—Examiner.

The Hon. William Cayley, Inspector General, has been elected by acclamation for the United Counties of Huron and Bruce.











